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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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REST TOWN

I questioned a man by the wayside
Whose hair was as white as snow;
"Can you show me the way into Resttown,
Is it thither I'm longing to go?
For I have grown weary, so weary,
Of this long and weary road;
And the days drag along, oh, so slowly,
And long, oh, so long, is the road."

"Oh, show me, where lies the fair city,
Where work and where labor may cease;
Where I may drop all of my burdens,
And dwell in an infinite peace."
But he knew not the road into Resttown;
(But the highway he well knew to Pain;
And the journey to Sorrow had taken,
Aye, over and over again.)

But I came to a pathway diverging,
And gladly my burdens laid down,
Where a sign-post, with hand dimly pointing,
Showed the pilgrim the way to Resttown;
Then I came to a low-lying valley,
With the sun sinking low in the west,
To a shadowy castle whose portals
Proclaimed it the mansion of rest.

And I said: "Tis the place I have sought
For,
And forever I here will abide,
Where I'll nevermore will oppress me,
Nor care walk along by my side."
Here men sat with hands that were felled,
Nor spoke they through all the day long,
And women sat listless and idle,
With voices that broke not in songs

Here nothing was ever created,
And nothing was ever begun,
And nothing was ever attempted,
From rising till setting of sun;
The streets of that city were silent,
Not the sound of a hammer was heard,
The winds even sank to a whisper,
Till scarcely a leaflet was stirred.

But I fled from that ghost-haunted man-
sion,
And I took up my burden again,
Thanking God for the toll he has given
To the sons and the daughters of men;
Care sat by the roadside awaiting,
And he smiled at my thrice-humbled
pride.
"I knew you'd return," was his greeting,
And I welcomed him back to my side.

WHEN THE RIVER ROSE

"Fired!" "Fired!" "Fired!"
The rushing river seemed to snarl
the disgraceful words as Gerald
Holt walked homeward from the
Redwood Mills. Two hours before
he had been fired because a letter
had been lost; and Mercer, the
bookkeeper, had been too cowardly
to admit his responsibility. In-
stead, he had placed the blame on
Gerald, and gruff old Bartlett, the
manager, had dismissed the boy.

Now he was going home—going
home to tell his mother of his dis-
grace. That was the hardest task
of all.

It was a morning to encourage
dismal thoughts. Even the lower-
ing clouds seemed to share the dis-
couraged spirits of the boy. The
old losing road that led away from
Redwood Mills up to the shabby rail-
road bridge where Gerald crossed
the river to his home was muddy
and wagon-rutted from the heavy
loads of logs that had been hauled
to the mill.

The Redwood had been rising
steadily for three days. Heavy
rains far up in the mountains had
poured into the stream until the
usual shore lines were marked out
by the rush of muddy waters. Trees
that stood at the normal limits of
the stream, seemed now almost in
the center of the raging river, their
drifted boughs protruding sad-
ly from the tide.

It was such a tide as this that the
mill men dreaded, for, locked in a
simple dam of logs and chains
swung across the river, at the Red-
wood Mills, were thousands of logs
that had been floated down from
the hills to the mills to be cut up
into lumber. That was an easy
way the Redwood Company had of
getting sawlogs to the mills. In
the fall the trees were cut and rolled
to the brink of the river. With
the summer tide, the logs were
picked up by the rising stream and
floated to the mills, where they
were caught by the "boom"—as
the chain of logs across the river
was known to the mill men.

The drift of logs behind the
boom was bigger now than it had
ever been in the history of the Red-
wood Company. Millions of feet
of lumber, as yet uncut, floated and
whirled in the seething river, pro-
testing against the man-made dam
that held them in leash. Men had
been working night and day drag-
ging the logs from behind the over-
burdened boom, but the vast hun-
dreds of logs were not diminished,
because new recruits to this army
of fallen forest monarchs kept float-
ing down with the tide.

There was much apprehension
concerning the boom. Although it
had been examined by experts each

year and pronounced safe, it had
never been called upon to hold back
such a tremendous drift of logs
crowded forward by such a mighty
current. If it parted, the logs
belonging to the Redwood Com-
pany would run wild down the
river to be picked up by unscrup-
ulous mill men farther down the
river. That was the unwritten law
of the river—recognized, if not
honest.

Gerald paused on his way across
the treacherous bridge to watch the
logs drifting down the river, whirl-
ing as they struck the eddies in the
stream. Presently there came into
view a tiny black speck on the
muddy expanse of the river. Little
by little the speck grew in size un-
til Gerald realized that it was not a
single log. Perhaps two logs had
been brought together by the force
of the hastening waters. The in-
creasing size of the speck dispelled
this belief, though, almost before
the opinion had been formed.

Then the solution became appar-
ent as the speck came fuller into
view. It was a raft of logs—hun-
dreds of heavy logs, held together
by long crossbars attached to the
logs by wooden pins driven into the
heart of the timbers.

Somewhere up the river some
daring woodsmen had decided to run
his forest output to market. Gerald
concluded. Doubtless he was tak-
ing his wares to the Redwood Mills.
Frequently a raft of timber came
down to Redwood in this way, and
after much bickering and hagling
as to price, the woodsmen would go
home with the money for his logs.
In the old days, mill men had told
Gerald, hundreds of raft came down,
but in later days they were not seen
so often.

The very size of the oncoming
raft caused Gerald to inspect it
more carefully. He looked for the
little shanty built on rafts some-
times to afford shelter to the hardy
crew. This one, strangely enough,
had no cabin. Then another hasty
glance revealed the fact that it had
no crew.

It was running wild! The real-
ization almost stunned the boy! A
runaway raft on a mad river and
with a log filled boom less than a
mile below!

"It'll break the boom!" gasped
Gerald, staring at the rushing raft
as though it threatened his own
destruction. And then a feeling of
triumph clutched him, although he
realized he was cherishing an
ignoble thought.

The raft, with its tons of weight,
thrust forward by the maddened
river, would surely sever the boom
and release the thousands of logs
held so weakly restrained.

It would spell trouble for
Bartlett—rough, gruff Bill Bartlett,
who that morning had discharged
him. It might mean trouble for
Mercer, even. But what of
Mercer's wife and Mercer's little
girl? With that thought came a
revulsion of feeling. A sense of
despair possessed his soul, for he
knew that the raft—if it broke the
boom, which it must inevitably do
—would cause the mill to shut
down. The men would be out of
work and that would mean disap-
pointment, even hunger perhaps
for the wives and children of the
men he knew and liked at the mill.

The raft was only a few rods
above the bridge. Even if he had
time to warn the mill men, Gerald
knew they could not prevent the
raft from crashing into the boom
and releasing the logs. There was
nothing—

Then Gerald recalled something
one of the yard men had told him
about rafts. They could be stopped
by being, steered into shore and
tied with a heavy cable that was
carried for that purpose. But in
this case there was no one to steer
the raft; no one to throw the cable
around a friendly tree when the
raft touched shore. The raft was
deserted. It had gone wild. It
was bent on destruction.

Gerald looked again at the plun-
ging mass of logs. To hundred feet
above the bridge the murky river.
I was three logs-lengths—nearly a
hundred feet—long at the stern
pivoted firmly in the rough clasp of
oak was a huge sweep that had
been built to steer the unwieldy
craft along a less turbulent stream.
The raft could be steered if there
were some one to hold that enor-
mous sweep.

There the boy realized that he
was the only "some one" to meet
the emergency. With one final
glance to fix the location of the
speeding raft as its rugged roof
nosed its way under the bridge, he
ran across the tracks, climbed with
lightning-like speed over the trest
work, and dropped to his hands and
knees on the outer edge of the
bridge timbers. Then with the
agility of an acrobat, he swung
down to full arms length—and
dropped.

Down—down! it seemed to him
he must have fallen fifty feet before
he felt the grateful stability of the
raft as he landed upon it.

At the rate this floating avalanche
of logs was going, it would be only
a few minutes until the mills would
be reached, and unless he worked
hurriedly and coolly, his wild leap
would prove futile, after all.

Moving unsteadily along the
swerving raft, he reached the steer-
ing sweep. Though he threw all
his weight on the heavy rudder, he
was scarcely able to move it right
or left.

After a second desperate tug, the
sweep swung an inch or so on its
pivot and the raft responded by
veering slightly toward the shore.
Then throwing all his strength into
another effort, he changed the
course of the plunging craft from
right to left just to prove to himself
that he had strength enough to
swing the raft to whichever side of
the river offered the quickest re-
fuge. There was little time enough
for experimenting.

Around a bend in the broadened
river the youthful pilot caught sight
of a welcome clump of sycamores.

Swinging desperately at the rug-
ged rudder, he turned the mammoth
craft toward the shore. Slowly and
grudgingly the raft responded to
the rudder and inched towards the
trees. Slowly the haven was ap-
proached. Finally as if impatient
at being curbed by so youthful a
pilot, logs of raft broke over a weak
resistance of boughs and struck
with a grind against the outermost
tree. Deserting the cumbersome
sweep, Gerald hurried along the
treacherous surface of the raft to
throw the cable around the tree and
lash it fast to the logs of the raft.

To his horror, he found that the
cable was no longer on the raft. A
mere shred of a broken rope fasten-
ed to one of the forward legs show-
ed how the force of the stream had
broken the feeble moorings of the
raft at some anchorage up the river.

Sickened by the discovery, the
boy made no effort to check the
shifting progress of the raft as it
drifted back to midstream. He
could think of no way now to forest-
all the destruction of the boom.

Then out of the depth of his dis-
pair came a wild hope. He realized
that the odds were terribly against
him, but it was a plan worth a final
effort. Less than a hundred yards
above the Redwood Mills there was
a shallow flat where, in summer,
mountain drivers brought in great
loads of saw-logs and left them
there to await a sale. With the river
out of bounds, this flat had become
a muddy lake filled with floating
debris from the mill.

The backwash of the river's cur-
rent made it an eddy-filled swamp
safe from the rush of the river itself.
If by some happy circumstance the
raft could be maneuvered into this
swamp, the boom would be saved.

Nearer and nearer came the
boom. The black smokestacks of
the Redwood Mills came into view;
then the piles of lumber in the
yards, then, low on the breast of
the river, the acres of logs held in
subjection by the endangered boom.
Steadily, insistently forward ran
the raft as if anxious to crash into
the logs and liberate them from
their bondage.

The big minute had arrive!
Gerald swung every pound upon the
rudder sweep.

Slowly the raft yielded. Haltingly,
it ploughed its way to the edge of
current.

Still more slowly, it ventured into
the submerged willows along the
shore at Gerald brought the rudder
more effectively into play.

Then at last, as if in desperation,
it swung around and again for a
second the battle hung dangerously
in the balance. With every ounce
of his little body thrown into action
the boy swept the rudder through
the churning water and brought

the ponderous craft into line.
Then it plunged—a conquered force
beyond the current and into the calm
lake above the mill.

The conquered raft seemed to
whirl madly—through the willows,
away from the tug of beneath the
feet of the boy; the world grew
dark and—

When the light came back, Gerald
realized that he was in the office of
the Redwood Company and that
Bartlett, rough, gruff Bartlett, was
talking, and his voice wasn't rough,
after all:

"He saved the boom; that's
what he did, the plucky kid! That
raft broke loose at Plummer's
Landing, and it would have gone
clean through the boom if it hadn't
been for him. It took nerve, and
the boy had it."

And then to Gerald:
"Youngster, we're going to hang
on to you!"—*The Boy's World.*

THE CANAL AND ITS FORTI- FICATION.

The Panama Canal is at last com-
pleted. It has been a gigantic
undertaking. Over 260,000,000
cubic yards of earth were removed
in making the cut across the isthmus
—enough to build a wall of earth
six feet thick and nine feet high
around the globe at the equator!
The United States has a right to be
very proud indeed of its achieve-
ment.

The great passageway has been
built by the United States for use
both in peace and in war. In times
of peace, it is to be used on equal
terms by all nations. Should war
unfortunately arise, our government
guarantees the neutrality of the
Canal, and in order to protect that
neutrality, has strongly fortified the
passageway.

At either end of the passageway,
there is a sixteen-inch gun—the
largest weapon in the possession of
the United States, and among the
largest in the world. At an eleva-
tion of forty-five degrees, these
Panama monsters, fifty feet in
length, could hurl projectiles to a
distance of twenty-four miles; as
they are mounted, they have a
range of something over eleven
miles. They fire a six-foot shell
which weighs more than a ton, and
contains 140 pounds of high explo-
sive. One-third of a ton of smoke
less powder is required to send this
shell on its course, with a muzzle
velocity of 1,500 miles an hour.
The shell will penetrate any armor-
plate in existence at eleven miles' range.

The secondary defenses on either
side of the Isthmus consist of six-
inch guns, sixteen twelve-inch mor-
tars, and eight smaller howitzers.
The mortar shells have a range of
eleven miles, and are hurled eight
miles up into the air before coming
down on the deck of a warship at
that distance. All the guns are
mounted on disappearing carriages
of the latest model. Preparations
have been made for mining the
waters at both entrances in case of
war.

The fire control stations by which
the gunners find the range of the
enemy are as complete as those of
any other fortress in the world. At
both ends of the Canal the twelve-
inch mortars are so placed that they
can sweep the country inland as far
as Gatun on the Atlantic, and
Miraflores on the Pacific slope. If
needed for land defense they will
be loaded with shrapnel. The smaller
howitzers also can be moved from
place to place to repel land attacks.
An inland battery of eight howitzers
will be permanently located at the
Gatun Locks.

Surprise attacks are guarded
against by a complete searchlight
equipment at the fortifications.
There are fourteen searchlights,
each with a sixty-inch reflector,
capable of sweeping the entire
horizon. These searchlights were
built at a cost of more than \$20,000
apiece; each mirror was a year in
the making. The lights are oper-
ated by electricity generated at in-
dependent stations.

A supply of more than \$2,000,000
worth of ammunition is kept on the
Isthmus at all times. There are
seventy rounds of ammunition con-
stantly available for each sixteen-
inch gun.—*Sel.*

The Marvels of the Universe.

1. "A" says that the nearest star
to the earth is larger than the sun.
"B" holding that the sun is the
larger.

2. "A" says that the sun is an
incandescent body of gas, which is
formed of several layers on the out-
side, and a seething, white-hot
"core." "B" says that it is of the
same composition as the earth; that
is matter, and not gas, and that the
earth was once a part of the sun,
having been thrown off in the course
of an eruption.

3. "A" says that there are sev-
eral stars as much as 1,000 times as
far away from the earth as the sun,
and that some of them are as much
as 1,000 times as large as the sun.
"B" takes exception to this.

We would feel greatly indebted if
you would settle this, at the same
time increasing our knowledge on
the subject. W. P. M.
Navy Yard, New York.

1. The nearest star to the earth
is, as far as known at present, [Al-
pha Centauri, in the southern
hemisphere. It is a double star,
consisting of two suns, each about
as massive as our sun and slightly
brighter, revolving around each
other in a period somewhat more
than 80 years, at a mean distance
apart of about 1,000 million miles.

But the orbit is so eccentric that
at one point in the revolution the
two suns are not farther apart than
the distance between Jupiter and
our sun, while at the opposite point
they are nearly as far apart as the
distance of Uranus from the sun.
Thus the two suns in Alpha Cen-
tauri rush around their common
center of gravity, now sweeping
nearer to each other and now farther
apart, all their evolutions being
performed within a circuit much
smaller than that of our solar
system.

SUN A GLOBE OF INCANDESCENT GAS.

2. According to all the evidence
we have, the sun is a globe of incan-
descent gas, much hotter within
than at the face. It appears to be
inclosed in a shell of partially cooled
gas and vapors, whose temperature,
however, still remains too high to
permit their condensation into the
liquid solid state.

The spectroscopy shows that all
the principal substances known on
the earth exist, in an incandescent
state, in the shell that surrounds
the sun like a glowing atmosphere.
Iron, for instance, is there abun-
dantly in the form of clouds of hot
vapor. Probably every chemical
element exists in the sun, but only
about half of them have been as
yet recognized by the spectroscopy.

As to the earth having once been
a part of the sun, that is probably
true, if we consider the separation to
have taken place at a time when
the sun was enormously greater in
bulk (though not in mass, or
quantity of matter) than at present.
According to the nebular hypothesis
of Laplace, the entire solar system
was produced by the gradual con-
traction of a rotating nebula which,
spinning faster and faster as it con-
tracted, left a series of nebulous
rings, which afterward broke up
and condensed into the earth and
the other planets.

HYPOTHESIS OF SOLAR SYSTEM.

But not much more than one-
thousandth of the original mass
was formed into planets, all the rest
contracting into a central globe to
make the sun. According to the
more recent, but not necessarily
more correct, planetesimal hypo-
thesis, the solar system was formed
as the final result of a collision of
two or more immense masses, but,
under either supposition, the con-
stitution of the sun is regarded as
gaseous.

3. "A's" estimate of the distance
of the stars is vastly below the
truth. There is no star anywhere
near so close to us as only 1,000
times the distance of the sun. The
nearest star in the sky, Alpha
Centauri, is 270,000 times as far
away as the sun, and the great
majority of the stars are several
millions times more distant than the
sun.

As for size, some of the stars are
even more than a thousand times
more luminous than the sun, and
in some cases the size, or bulk, of
these bright stars may exceed that

of the sun in an even greater ratio
than their luminosity. This arises
from their smaller relative density.
A few stars, such as Canopus and
Rigel, are believed, on good
grounds, to be at least 10,000, and
possibly 25,000, times greater than
the sun, as light givers.

At the same time, there are many
stars which are smaller than the
sun, or, at least, less luminous.
Some are 100 times less than the
sun. This may be due either to
their smaller size or to the inferior
brilliance of their surface, as com-
pared, area for area, with that of
the sun.

UNIVERSE MADE UP OF SUNS.

Upon the whole, it appears that
the universe is made up of suns
having a wide range of actual mag-
nitude. Many are giants, and
many others are dwarfs, our sun
falling into a rank somewhere near
the mean. This happens roughly
to correspond with the relative size
of the planets composing the solar
system.

Jupiter, for instance, is 1,300
times larger than the earth, while
the earth in turn, is 4,000 times
larger than the minor planet Ceres.
Ceres, in fact, is 80 times smaller
than the moon, so that if it were a
satellite of the earth it would
appear as a mere baby moon.

If we suppose the great star Can-
opus to be 10,000 times larger than
the sun (corresponding with its
relative luminosity), then inferior-
ity in size of Jupiter is only about
1,000 times smaller than the sun.—
Minneapolis Tribune.

Wonders of Heat.

"There can be nothing very
wonderful about heat," some one
says, and few of us who sit around
a blazing fire ever think of it other-
wise than as a source of pleasure
and comfort.

"What is heat?" is a question
that has puzzled philosophers from
the earliest times, and even in this
age of scientific study and dis-
covery the question is answered by
a theory.

Like electricity, it is something
that we cannot see, though we can
study and lay down fixed laws in
regard to its effects. It is silent
and unseen, but it produces power-
ful and irresistible results.

Place one end of the iron poker
in the fire and it soon becomes hot.
The "theory" is that the particles
or molecules, of which the poker is
composed, do not touch each other,
but are so near that they seem to
us to be all one; the particles or
molecules are separated by little
spaces called pores—something like
the spaces between the fruit in a
basket of oranges, except that the
molecules nowhere touch each
other and the oranges do; and the
molecules are million times smaller
than the oranges. They are so
small that they cannot be distin-
guished with the aid of the most
powerful microscope.

The molecules are held together
and kept in place by a kind of at-
traction called cohesion.

When the poker begins to get
hot, the cohesion begins to lose its
power and, as before stated, the
molecules move around among
themselves; hence we say "heat is
motion."

If the heat can be made great
enough, the cohesion is so far over-
come that the molecules are not
held in place, but run apart, and
the body is said to be melted.

If the heat be continued, the
cohesion is entirely overcome, and
the molecules go off in gas.

This is most easily shown with
a piece of ice. As the ice is warmed,
the cohesion is partially overcome,
and it becomes a liquid; if heated
still further, the cohesion is entire-
ly overcome, and it goes off in gas,
or steam.

Heat is motion, and motion sud-
denly arrested is changed into heat.
The laborer, when driving a post
with a heavy hammer, finds that
top of the post becomes hot, because
when the hammer strikes the post
the motion is stopped and changed
into heat.

Rub a piece of coarse cloth with
the hand; some of the motion is
stopped and the hand feels hot.

It is said the Indians started their
fires by rubbing a block of dry
wood with a stick. It is very easy

to get it hot, but difficult to make it
blaze.

Wood-turners hold a piece of
soft wood upon whatever they are
turning and quickly burn a black
ring around it.

Machinery is oiled to make it run
more easily. When the oil is worn
off, the machine moves harder and
the motion that is stopped is chang-
ed into heat, and the machine is
heated and spoiled unless oiled
again. All who travel are familiar
with "hot boxes." The oil is worn
off from the axles, and the wheel
turns harder. The lost force is
changed to heat, and the axle soon
becomes hot enough to set the
waste, with which it is packed, on
fire.

As the body becomes heated and
the cohesion is partially overcome,
the molecules become farther apart
and the body grows larger or ex-
pands. This force is almost irresis-
tible.

The sides of a large and heavy
bridge had bent outwards; iron rods
were put through from side to side.
One end of each rod was fastened
firmly to one side of the bridge; a
thread was cut on the other end for
a nut. The rods were heated, and
of course expanded or lengthened.
Then the nuts were screwed up
firmly to the side of the bridge.

When the rods cooled and con-
tracted the sides were brought to-
gether with as much apparent ease
as though they had been sheets of
paper.

Blacksmiths make use of the same
principle in setting the tires on
wagon wheels. The tire is made a
little smaller than the wheel; then
it is heated red hot and expands
and becomes larger than the wheel.

When it is placed in position and
allowed to cool, it fits very tightly.
The rails on a railroad track are
left a little distance apart, other-
wise on a hot day they would ex-
pand and throw each other out of
place.

Mercury is a metal and is expand-
ed very easily by heat. The ther-
mometer is only a very small glass
tube, with a bulb at the bottom
filled with mercury; the warmer
the weather the more the mercury
expands and rises in the tube.

A clock loses time in summer be-
cause the rod of the pendulum ex-
pands and becomes longer, and the
longer the pendulum the slower it
swings. To prevent this, gridiron
pendulums, which prevent the pen-
dulum from becoming larger, are
used.—*The Canadian.*

Virtue of A Good Laugh.

There is not the remotest corner
or little inlet of the minute blood
vessels of the human body that does
not feel some wavelet from the con-
vulsion occasioned by good hearty
laughter.

The life principle, or the central
man, is shaken to the innermost
depths, sending new tides of life and
strength to the surface, thus materi-
ally tending to insure good health
to the persons who indulge therein.

The blood moves more rapidly
and conveys a different impres-
sion to all the organs of the body as it
visits them on that particular mystic
journey when the man is laughing,
from what it does at other times.

For this reason every good, hearty
laugh, in which a person indulges,
lengthens his life, conveying, as it
does, new and distinct stimulus to
the vital forces.

Doubtless the time will come when
physicians, conceding more im-
portance than they now do to the
influence of the mind upon the vital
forces of the body, will make up
their prescriptions more with refer-
ence to the mind and less to drugs
for them, and will, in so doing, find
the best and most effective method
of producing the required effect
upon the patient.—*Sel.*

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin
Street.
Rev. J. A. Brandlick, Assistant, 1002 W.
Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the
Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder
Street, every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. Sun-
day School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meet-
ings every Thursday evening at eight
o'clock, except during July and Aug-
ust. Holy Communion first Sunday
each month. Everybody welcome.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 10, 1916.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

It is not very often that the poetical productions of the deaf reach such a high standard as the verses printed below. And there are several we could name whose effusions have earned them high place and lasting fame. But the writer of these beautiful verses is a newcomer in the ranks of the silent singers. She is a young lady of twenty summers and a resident of Tennessee. She became totally deaf at the age of thirteen years, but our informant does not state whether or not she received any education at a school for the deaf. It is a long time since we have seen anything so prettily, perfectly, and pathetically written about the condition of deafness. The verses stamp her as no mere rhymester, but as a true poet.

SEVEN SILENT YEARS.

The world, my world, is a picture show,
Where all the actors come and go,
With never an audible word;
Where song-birds flash across the sky,
And a City's traffic goes rushing by,
And never a sound is heard.

Like a dream the ever noiseless scene,
Like a picture on a canvas screen,
The shadow of life appears;
Noiseless laughter and songless birds,
People talking in soundless words,
Through seven silent years.

PEOPLE are beginning to wonder if the date of the Convention of the National Association at Hartford, next year, is a secret. Many inquiries have been sent to the JOURNAL editor, chiefly as to what month had been selected—whether it was June, July, or August. We are weary of writing unsatisfactory replies to such questions. It is up to Executive Committee to come to a decision and make the announcement.

Under ordinary circumstances six months for preparation would be sufficient. But this Convention is expected to draw the deaf from all sections of the country. Even a goodly quota is confidently anticipated from the Pacific Coast. One hundred years of education of the deaf will be rounded out next April, 1917. It was in Hartford, in that month, one century ago, that Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet started the little school, that was to result the splendid institutions for educating the deaf that to-day exist in every State of the Union.

To celebrate the founding of the first school for the deaf in America; to honor the founder, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet; and to exemplify the wonderful progress that has been made; is justification enough for an immense gathering of those who have profited by the special schools set apart for the education of the deaf.

We are assured that the Association of Teachers of the Deaf will convene at Hartford next year. Let us, the deaf, arrange so that our own Association members can also be present, and possibly participate in the deliberations of the Teachers' Association.

THERE will be no Convention of the Empire State Association this year. President Thomas Francis Fox was under the care of a celebrated eye specialist early in the summer, and at the present time has not sufficiently recovered the use of his eyes to permit of any work that entails reading or writing. However, at his initiative, the consensus of opinion of the members of the Board of Managers has been obtained. Following the informal expressions of opinion, the President announces that the meeting is to be postponed till the year 1917, when the convention will be called to meet, probably at Albany, N. Y., a few days prior to the National Association meeting at Hartford, Ct.

Sophia Fowler Gallaudet.

FUND FOR A MEMORIAL TABLET
BEING RAISED BY DEAF LADIES
OF THE UNITED STATES.

We, the undersigned ladies, wishing to give our cordial approval of the proposition of Mrs. Susie Benedict Bryant, to mark by an enduring memorial, the early home of Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet, wife of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, mother of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, and first Matron of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, do hereby subscribe the sum opposite our names, for the placing of a bronze tablet on a granite boulder at the gate of the homestead near Guilford, Ct., therein commemorating the virtues of a wife and mother who gave the deaf the Gallaudet sons, and thus mark a historic spot.

TO THE DEAF LADIES OF AMERICA:—The Committee in charge of the Sophia Fowler Gallaudet Memorial Fund, is exceedingly sorrowful over the untimely taking away of its efficient Treasurer, Mrs. Jeannette W. Heyman, and it takes this means to make a public expression of its sincere regret, and to extend to her bereaved relatives its most profound sympathy.

The Committee has appointed, as her successor, Mrs. Katherine S. Lowell, 6815 Piney Branch Road, Washington, D. C., to whom all further contributions should be sent.

The following statement shows the standing of the Fund at the present time.

Previously acknowledged \$278 32
Through Mrs. John Purdum and Miss Ethel Eaton, Collectors for South Dakota.
Mrs. Loucks 25
Miss Rosa Mulligan 25
Mrs. E. Hanson 25
Mrs. Williams 25
Miss Marie Johnson 25
Mrs. Paul Daggart 28
Mrs. Carner 10
Miss Kimmel 10
Miss Geneva Schachte 25
Mrs. Johnson 10
Mrs. Rether Tassler 25
Miss Mary Gorman 25
Miss Ethel Eaton 25
Mrs. John Purdum 25

Through Miss Wiley Mitchell, collector for California.

Mrs. May Cool 50
Mrs. L. Wornstaff 10
Miss Cora Burton 10
Mrs. Chas. Thompson 10
Mrs. Emma Buresse 24
Mrs. Omar Smith 24
Miss Ella Duffy 25
Mrs. Clara Hammond 25
Miss Ida Miller 25
Mrs. Alice Terry 10
Miss Ella Roy 50
Miss Edna Vandergrift 50
Mrs. Robert C. Kett 50
Mrs. Cora Marker 10
Mrs. Clara Hammond 10
Miss Sadie King 10
Miss Isabella C. Neil 25
Miss Alice E. Cheroweth 25
Miss Mary Peck 25

Mr. Wm. Dean in memory of his wife Mrs. E. D. C. Dean, who knew Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet well 2 00
Miss Annabelle Kent 50
Miss Elsie Taylor 50
Mrs. Lillian Kiene 1 00
Mrs. Josephine Regensburg 2 00
Mrs. Clarence Doane 25

Mrs. John A. Trundle 1 00
Miss Mary Dougherty 25

Total to date \$ 295 04

Advanced to Mr. Hannan 150 00

Balance on hand \$ 145 04

Turned over to Mrs. Wm. Lowell, August 1st, 1916.

This amount, after making final payment on contract with the sculptor, Mr. Hannan, will be hardly enough for incidental expenses connected with the erection of the monument (or boulder) and the unveiling of the tablet. Therefore our collectors are urgently requested to put forth renewed efforts to increase the fund. In conclusion, the Committee desires to express its great appreciation for the cordial support given by the various Collectors and the Deaf Ladies in general.

To Mrs. Pauline Well and Dr. Thos. F. Fox, who so kindly took charge of the funds after Mrs. Heyman's death, and to the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for the space he generously accorded us in the JOURNAL.

SUSIE BENEDICT BRYANT,
Chairman of Sophia Fowler Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

FANWOOD.

Mr. D. W. Davies, night watchman at the school, returned from a pleasant month's vacation spent out in the country. He sojourned around Wilkes-Barre and Scranton, in the Keystone State, for the period of three weeks. The last week he spent up in Utica, N. Y., visiting his friend, Mr. Hugh Davies, who formerly held the post of boys' night watchman, but has since married and settled down.

Mr. Paul Spanner, who has been substituting for Mr. Davies during the latter's vacation, is now with a month of time on his hands. The fishing banks will see him often in the days to come, or we are greatly mistaken.

Saturday's heat was excessive, almost clearing the playground of its youthful sport lovers. Indeed there has not been a day all summer as hot as the past few. But if the heat could not drive the boys to the shade, there is one who turned the trick, Miss Judge, of the Boys' Sewing Room, who, assisted by one other, lugged in three boxes of ice-cream and a heap of crackers. A few moments after the S. O. S. was sent out, not a living thing was to be seen on the grounds. They were all inside enjoying the cream, which was hugely satisfying. Many thanks were showered on Miss Judge for her kindness.

Sunday afternoon, a thunder shower sent the temperature down a bit, but it rose even higher later in the day. However, it couldn't keep the baker's dozen of cadets from going through the weekly parade and drill after supper. This time real rifles were used, and the captain was adorned with an ancient French bayonet in lieu of a sword.

The tennis court presents quite a classy appearance since it was cleared off, raked and rolled. If a load of clay dirt could be had a first-rate court could be turned out. But a new site would have to be chosen, as the present court is right between the basketball goal posts and would have to go as soon as school opens. The grounds are not large enough to allow of much space being given over to a couple of individuals, so base ball and basketball, wherein more can indulge at the same time, are given preference. Recently a new cement sidewalk was put down over on the girls' side, connecting the boardwalk with the door to the girls' lavatory.

The night watchman's room has been refitted with new walls and ceiling, of the type used in the boys' sitting room.

Mr. Sweeney, the Institution Bookkeeper, has a new desk, the work of George St. Clair. The old one has been discarded; it was made by Vernon S. Birk, nearly ten years ago.

The School Building has been completely re-painted and several new floors put down in some of the class rooms.

Our Matron, Miss Effie Beaver, is away, spending her month's vacation at Annullville, Pa.

Mr. Sweeney spent his vacation between Boston and Atlantic City.

Mr. E. G. Margraf, Assistant Steward, and also Manager of Fanwood's baseball team, is skipping across the States from one place to another, Niagara Falls to Cleveland and other places in Ohio, then away to somewhere we haven't found out yet. Writing to Mr. Durand, he says: "There are no epidemics, no street car strikes, and no explosions here."

Mr. William H. Edwards, Boys' Tutor, is at Ocean Grove, N. J., getting tanned by the sun, beaten by the waves, and probably bitten by sharks.

Mrs. A. Dissinger and the Misses Hall, Taylor, Hoffman, Jones, Simon, Herschey and Dissinger, are now spending their vacations at their several homes scattered to the four winds, which will blow them all back September 1st, along with many others.

One of the first duties in the care and upkeep of a large Institution like ours, is to keep it clean and sanitary, and one of the many means employed by Principal Currier to that end is the hiring of a man, who comes twice a week, and with the aid of a liquid called Insecticide, which we have never before heard of, rids the school of bugs, roaches and other insects, and all rodents. This man does his work so quietly we have never seen or even heard of him till now. And so effective is this Insecticide, we haven't ever seen a single roach or rodent in the school rooms, though often enough out on the grounds. The work of this man goes on throughout the year without pause.

Dr. Thomas T. Fox, who lately underwent an operation on his eyes, dropped into the JOURNAL office Monday afternoon. His eyes are coming along finely, as evidenced by the fact that this is the first time in twenty years that he has been able to see with the right eye alone. At present a black patch covers his right eye. We hope to see him this fall hale and hearty and as fit as ever.

Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise.

ZENOISMS.

We hate an impostor solely because HE IS HEARING MAN. If a deaf-mute is as bad as he, we condone his doings, tolerate his association, and perhaps WANT HIS VOTE.

An impostor knows what it is to be ASHAMED: he is always on the go. A deaf dead-beat has ABSOLUTELY NO SHAME: he is always on the job.

An impostor will put ONE THOUSAND MILES between himself and a convention for the deaf. A deaf swindler, dead-beat or crook, is WELCOME at a convention, greeted by the officers and often HONORED with an office.

A "high-brow" deaf crook who sells bonds which CANNOT BE NEGOTIATED, is WORSE than all impostors in and out of the jail.

The I. p. f. mentions the arrest of an impostor only ONCE A MONTH. It is too cowardly to frown on the doings of the deaf dead-beats and character assassins which take place EVERY DAY.

If an impostor deceives the public by not talking, he at least DOES NOT TALK among the deaf. A deaf crook is always a TALKER as well: he has a tongue which is as LONG as his arms are.

An impostor knows what it is to TAKE A REST; he occasionally rests in a jail. A deaf crook NEVER rests; he is generally on THE WRONG SIDE of a State prison.

A hearing impostor is a fitting shadow which KNOWS NO HAPPINESS. It is alone in the heart of the crooked deaf stay-at-home that MORE SPRINGS ETERNAL.

With the impostors, cunning with impunity is called SUCCESS. With the deaf crooks, meanness with impunity is termed EXISTENCE.

The impostors do NOT IMPOSE on us but they hurt us. The deaf crooks both IMPOSE ON US AND HURT US.

No, my dear, you are NOT a crook in thought or deed. The other fellow is.

Dudley's Limit.

The Saturday Evening Post not long ago had an article on one Pancho Villa in which the methods of that accomplished bandit, free-booter and border raider, were described. The experience of Mr. R. M. Dudley, now of El Paso, Texas, but formerly of Richmond, Ky., is given. Mr. Dudley was the senior member of the firm of Dudley Bros. Contractors, which included William E. Dudley, a Gallaudet College graduate. In addition to the supplies taken, as detailed below, Villa stopped at camp one day and smilingly "borrowed" of William a fine saddle horse, which, needless to say, has never been returned.

The article says:
R. M. Dudley, who built three hundred miles of the Mexico and Northwestern Railroad, tells of an instance of Villa's early methods. It happened before the redoubtable outlaw joined the Madero revolution.

Not far from Santa Isabel, a bunch of his followers held up a train on which Mr. Dudley was traveling. The railroad contractor had one hundred and six thousand dollars on board in Mexican money for the pay of his gangs. The bandits demanded flour and provisions. As they were a hundred and fifty to four, Dudley courteously gave them some.

The train moved on. It had to wind round considerably. Villa at once grasped the opportunity the circumstance gave him, cut across country, and a few leagues farther on some others of his party stopped the train. They asked for provisions and obtained them.

The train moved on. More winding about; suddenly a third posse appeared on the line ahead and brought the engine to a stop.

"Some more of that Villa crowd?" roared Dudley. "How many of 'em are there?"

"Six or seven. And they want some chuck."

"Six or seven, hey? Is that all? Then tell 'em to go to—well, tell 'em I just won't do it." And they brushed past.

Soldier Sons of the Deaf.

Additional sons of the deaf reported in military service are:

Willie Gilboe, Company D, Second New York Infantry, who is in Texas. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gilboe, live in Green Island, near Troy, N. Y.

Mr. W. W. Churchill and wife, of Fort Worth, Texas, has a young son (20) at the border, who has been raised from rank to be a corporal for encountering three sneaking Mexicans unarmed. Two taken prisoners. In the encounter he received a severe wound in the knee.

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QUEER REPLIES TO QUESTIONS FOR UNIVERSITY.

This report was printed by the New York American:

Following are some replies received by the University of the State of New York in examination for regents' certificates. Among those who wrote the replies were candidates for teachers' positions, for qualification as law and medical students, and for admission to college:

The chamois is valuable for its feathers, the whale for its kerosene oil.

The feminine gender of friar is toastress.

There were no Christians among the early Gauls. They were mostly lawyers.

Climate is caused by the emotion of the earth around the sun.

Geometry teaches us how to bisect angels.

The purpose of the skeleton—something to hitch meat to.

The skeleton is what is left after the insides have been taken out and the outsides have been taken off.

A blizzard is the inside of a hen. A vacuum is a large empty space where the pope lives.

A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle.

When Cicero delivered his oration he was a prefix.

Sixty gallons make one hedgehog. The alimentary canal is located in the northern part of Indiana.

The rosetta stone was a missionary to Turkey.

The stomach is just south of the ribs.

The Government of England is a limited mockery.

Georgia was founded by people who had been executed.

A mountain pass is a pass given by the railroad to its employees so that they can spend their vacation in the mountains.

A mountain range is a large cook stove.

The qualifications of a voter at a school meeting are that he must be the father of a child for 8 weeks.

Achilles was dipped in the River Styx to make him immortal.

Gender shows whether a man is feminine, masculine or neuter.

Gravitation is that if there were none we should fly away.

The function of the stomach is to hold up the petticoats.

The stomach forms a part of the Adam's apple.

The first Governor of Massachusetts was Mr. Salem Witchcraft.

When the British got up in the morning and saw the Americans on the opposite hill they threw up their breakfasts (breakworks).

Pompeii was destroyed by an eruption of saliva from the Vatican.

A permanent set of teeth consists of eight canines, eight cuspids; two molars and eight cuspidors.

Weapons of the Indian—Tomahawk, Bowie knife, bow and arrow, paint, and raw meat.

Typhoid fever is now prevented by fascination.

Daddy Longlegs.

Don't call a daddy longlegs a spider, because he isn't. Spiders bite and have poison glands. This insect is perfectly harmless. It isn't just pleasant to have one of them crawl up your arm or down your neck, but you're just as safe as when he isn't there—ten times safer than the insect is just at the moment. He's not only harmless, but so common that you'll find him almost any place in the world where it's warm enough for him to exist.

In good old American language we call him daddy longlegs. Maybe you've heard him called harvest man or grandfather graybeard. He has eight long legs bowed in the middle, so that when he's standing up his little round body almost touches the ground when he walks. He also has two eyes and two pinners, which you will see if you examine him closely.

From midsummer to late autumn daddy longlegs scampers about over rocks, tree trunks, gets in the picnic marmalade to the park, crawls up the fisherman's neck along the stream, collects in barns and has a general good time. Few of them survive the winter.

In Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, the daddy longlegs are blind—Philadelphia North American.

Rev. H. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

AUGUST

12—Muncie, 7:30 P. M.
13—Indianapolis, 10:45 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 2:45 P. M.
Terre Haute, 7:45 P. M.
14—Richmond, 7:45 P. M.
15—Fosteria, O., 7:30 P. M.
16—Toledo, 7:30 P. M.
17—Detroit, 10:30 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 8:00 P. M.
Ypsilanti, 7:00 P. M.
18—New York City (Conference).
19—Mt. Airy, Philadelphia (P. S. A. D. Convention).
20—Norristown.
21—All Souls' Church, Phila., 10:30 A. M.
22—Reading, Pa.
23—Mansfield, 7:30 P. M.
31—Sept. 1—2—3—Columbus (Reunion).

When prosperity was well-mounted, she let go the bridle and soon came tumbling down out of the saddle.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Saturday, August 5th, turned out to be the very kind of day that most anybody likes to spend in the woods, so a goodly number attended the free picnic in Fairmont Park, not far from the Oxford Street entrance. The humidity, however, was such that no one felt inclined to chase fun by a lively exercise of the limbs. Social intercourse was therefore chiefly inter-ek. The people brought their own lunches, in baskets or boxes, but all were invited to help themselves to lemonade, of which there was an ample supply. At dusk, the picnickers began to disperse for their homes, some having engagements for the evening. There was talk of holding the next picnic on a larger scale, but all will depend on the enthusiasm shown by the people next season.

Mrs. Francis Detweiler tendered her husband a party, in honor of his sixtieth birthday, on Saturday, July 22d.

A very enjoyable evening was spent by all who attended the party. They were Mr. and Mrs. Detweiler, their daughter, Mrs. Orie Cloud, and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant and son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Yoder and son, Mrs. Annie Hagy, Mrs. Emma Rival, Miss Kate March, Miss Laura Schmidt, Miss Florence Bauer, Mrs. William Fries, and Messrs. Adolph Yerkes, John Detweiler, and Charles Erb.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Yoder will go to Sea Isle City on Tuesday this week, and will remain till Friday.

Mrs. M. J. Syle will leave here for New York on Tuesday, the 8th, to spend a couple of weeks with relatives and friends.

Mrs. G. T. Sanders left for New York last Friday, the 4th, to meet Mr. Sanders, and after a stay of about a week, the couple will return together.

Miss Margaret Sanders is spending the remainder of the summer at Camp Chocoma in the White Mountain, conducted by Dr. Samuel G. Davidson.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Rebstock on July 11th, last; also one to Mr. and Mrs. F. Moeller, on July 18th.

Mr. Fred Greiner reports having had a most delightful trip to Boston and Dorchester, from July 22d to August 1st.

Mr. George A. Wise, from Detroit, and Mr. Wm. Cooper, from Cincinnati, presented transfer cards and were approved at the last meeting of Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D.

Remember the excursion to Riverview Beach on the Delaware next Saturday, August 12th. Boat leaves Arch Street wharf at 8:30 A. M.

OKLAHOMA.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks and Mr. Gerald Brant, of Wakita, were visitors recently, and attended the Tractor Show. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Geyers, of Covington, were also in Enid.

Mrs. Anna P. Fitch, of Jefferson, was in Wakita two weeks ago, and made quite a sum selling Guarantee Stockings.

Mrs. T. D. Olin, of Omaha, Neb., visited her son, Gerald Brant, at the home of W. E. Stover, in Wakita, for three days two weeks ago.

Messrs. Will Ford, of Enid, and Otis Hawkins, of Stratford, were the harvest hands in the vicinity of Wakita recently.

John Hamilton, of Calumet, was the guest of W. E. Stover and family in Wakita recently.

James Cain, of Cordell, hied himself to the Kansas Harvest fields, where he hopes to make a fortune.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt Dool have moved back to Sentinel, after a year in the South East part of the state.

Mrs. Cordia Dooley and Miss Nellie Minsch, both of Hobart, spent a day and with Mrs. Etta Cain, of Cordell.

Mr. Jesse Taylor, of El Reno, went to visit his old schoolmate, John Davis, at Rocky.

On July 4th last, the deaf in the neighborhood of Clinton got together and had a very pleasant time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, of Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Sullivan, of Stafford, Mr. Mrs. Geo. Bearn, of El Reno, Mrs. Etta Cain, of Cordell, Miss Zabiseh, of Butler, a little girl from Custer City, and a boy from Stafford. The last three are pupils of Sulphur School.

Mr. Clas. Gardenhire, of Mangum was up to Wakita for a few days visit among friends and hoped to get work, but work is slack these days.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Lainson, of Helena, went to Enid to do some shopping two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Guard S. Price, of Sulphur, are up in the Northern part of Okla., visiting among friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wait and Sons, of Sawyer, Kan., accompanied by Mrs. Douthart, of that place, motored to Wakita and were the guests of A. G. Hendricks and

family. They left Tuesday for Guthrie, to visit Mrs. Wait's parents and relatives.

On Sunday, July 30th, the families of Messrs. A. Wait, of Sawyer, W. E. Stover and A. G. Hendricks, of Wakita, together with Mrs. Douthart, of Kansas, and Gerald Brant, of Wakita, motored out to Lamont, a distance of 30 miles, to spend the day with Oscar Peterson and family. Mrs. Douthart and Mrs. Peterson are old friends and had not seen each other for thirty years. At 4:30 P. M., the parties started for Medford and called on Wm Dixon and wife. Got home at nine. All had a very pleasant time and enjoyed the long ride. Made the trip of 85 miles in a day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks, of Wakita, left Tuesday for Covington, Okla., in their car, to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gyers.

BOOKS.

A book is the noblest work of man. It ought to be treated with due deference. Even a Quaker ought to take off his hat in a library, for the volumes on the shelves around him are more than men.

They are the clear souls of men. The most admirable and amazing part of a human being is his thoughts. And a book is thought embodied.

It is spirit incarnate. Therefore do not abuse a book. Do not dog-eat it with turned-down leaves. Use a book-mark.

Do not let it fall and break its corners.

Do not leave it lying where water will be spilled on it, to spot and bluster it.

Do not let the children play with it. Get them a teddy bear. Do not lend it to nor put it into the hands of a Philistine who will not appreciate it.

Mark it with your pencil, but lovingly, and be sure it is your own book you are marking.

Do not break its back when you get it new by opening it violently in the middle. Open first each cover and press it down. Then from front and back alternately open and press flat a few pages at a time. Then it will not crack and come apart.

Some books are to keep; to read and read again. These are they alone which have any right title to the name of book.

Those books which are to be read once and passed on are not really books at all, but bound newspapers.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Last Thursday, Mrs. Vetterlein, Mrs. Bothner, Mrs. Lippens, Mrs. McColland, Mrs. Frank Thompson, Mrs. Meisel, Miss August, and Miss Esther H. Spanton left New York, for Bear Mountains, by the Robert Fulton, clean, beautiful and up-to-date in every detail, and the sail was glorious, the breezes were and they needed to have, and it was one o'clock when they arrived at Bear Mountains, ascended the hill, settled down for a bite and a good rest in the woods. Some of them went out on the Lake for a row, and some out in an automobile for 5 miles, costing 25 cents. It was 6 o'clock when they started home arriving in New York, at 8:30 and saying they enjoyed the day very much. It was worth while going up the river for a few hours, the scenery is so beautiful!

Clarence A. Boxley will spend the week end, beginning August 25th, in Ashbury Park, N. J., upon his return trip from Saratoga Spa. He has been fortunate, despite the business depression for the past year, in securing employment as a photo engraver in Chicago, Indianapolis, New York, and Poughkeepsie, but he has obtained a permanent position with Cluett, Peabody & Co., the famous moulders of fashion in the collar and shirt line, and also the most generous contributors to the high class pictorial art, which more than revolutionized the aesthetic mode of dressing among the American people.

Alex. L. Pach has returned from a vacation of two weeks, spent at Bangor, Pa. He enjoyed every day of his stay, playing golf and motoring, and reports a gain in weight of fourteen pounds. Monday night he called on Editor Hodgson, and before taking the Subway train for home, they both cooled off with a cocoanut sundae at the corner drugstore.

Nathan Dobsavage, who is spending two weeks at Belmar, N. J., writes that he is having a fine time at that famous summer resort by the sea, and as for sharks, why he has been in bathing every day and has not seen any, and is beginning to think that they do not exist any more near the Atlantic Ocean summer resorts.

Charles Wiemuth is still hopping from place to place and giving his vacation both variety and interest. His three recent postals come from New Haven, Ct., Oyster Bay, L. I., and Asbury Park, N. J., respectively, and the latest finds him at "The Stampede," the great Wild West Show at Sheepshead Bay.

On the first day of August, Edgar Bloom was on Boston sod, but on the evening of the 3d of August, he was at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, wearing that patent smile of his, which his clubmates know so well. Edgar is getting to be a sport these days.

Miss Leontine G. Hagedorn is having great times this summer. She is domiciled with her parents at their cottage in Bellport, L. I., but makes the summer days fly with motor trips to Garden City, Shelter Island, and other places, besides indulging in boating, bathing, and other healthful pleasures.

Mrs. Mary Ekardt is spending a few weeks with her son, John, and his wife and little daughter, at Lake Hopatcong, N. J. Mrs. Ekardt's daughter and the latter's baby boy (born on the 10th of May) are spending the summer at Port Monmouth, N. J.

Rev. John H. Keiser conducted the services and administered the sacrament to a very small congregation at St. Ann's Church last Sunday, and in the evening left for Manomet, Mass., to be with Mrs. Keiser and the children.

Miss Jeanette Schoenfeld, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Schoenfeld, who is a teacher in the Public Schools of this city, is stopping with her aunt at Sunset Hall, Asbury Park, N. J.

A wire from McAllen, Texas, announces that former Corporal R. D. Fox, son of Dr. Thomas F. Fox, has been promoted to Sergeant, Co. B, 7th Infantry, N. G. N. Y.

Mrs. Edward Daubner has gone to Chicago, where she will spend a few weeks' vacation with her son, Paul.

Mrs. E. Pons, who is employed in Greenwich's "Big Store," enjoyed a week's vacation last week.

Mrs. Max Miller and her three children took a sail up the Hudson on Sunday.

ARE YOU GOING?

Say, yes; because every year the crowds are greater and bigger, and this year it is anticipated that the previous records will be broken and

CHICAGO.

News items of interest to the deaf of Chicago and vicinity may be addressed to Edwin M. Hazel, 5317 West 24th Street, Cicero, Ill. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Mr. Charles D. Newton, of 5016 Calumet Avenue, his beloved mother, his son, Charles, Jr., and his grandson—four generations—held an enjoyable reunion at the Newton Calumet residence, a short while ago. Happiness reigned supreme, mid games, stories, feasting and goodfellowship. Mr. Newton has worked many years for the International Harvester Company, and stands high in the estimation of its management. By the way, he is an enthusiastic baseball fan, and plays a splendid game himself. Best wishes to the "four generations of Newtons."

Messrs. John Sullivan and H. Leiter, two happy young fellows, are on a two weeks' vacation trip up at Lake Delavan, Wis. The schedule reads: "Mr. Leiter will return in one week." That remains to be seen. If the fish are good behaved and will bite regularly and often, he is likely to remain the full two weeks with Sullivan, and the pair bring home "a carload of finny beauties."

Mrs. M. W. Henry, with her baby, is on a several months' vacation trip, visiting her parents on their farm. Mrs. Henry recently underwent a painful operation for appendicitis, from the effects of which we all hope she will speedily recover and return from the quiet of the farm, happy and well.

TWO DAYS' WORTH REMEMBERING.

That charming little lady, Miss Ethel Wickham, teacher in the Oklahoma School for the Deaf, spending her vacation in Chicago, was tendered a jollification party by many of her friends and admirers, last Saturday week, the splendid affair being ably conceived and managed by her brilliant former classmate, Miss Leta Dilloun. The program was excellently arranged and followed, and proved most pleasant to us all. A trip to beautiful Lincoln Park, in all its green glory, bedecked liberally with nature's rare trimmings of varicolored shrubs, vines and roses, was grand indeed, and the lady of honor, from "Wild and Woolly Oklahoma," gave voice to her unstinted admiration of the vision. (And you bet we did, too.) To the zoological department of the park we were escorted, through the sweet-scented graveled roadways, and were struck with wonder and admiration at the number and beauty of the animals on display. Lions, tigers, elephants, leopards, camels, rare birds and snakes, all were there in their grandeur, seemingly contented.

After feasting our eyes on this vision of the denizens from forest, jungle and marsh the world over, we took automobiles to the lake, where we entered launches and were speeded through the azure-hued waters of dear old Lake Michigan, to the busy center of "The City Beautiful," Chicago. A special invitation having been extended to Miss Wickham and the party, we were conducted to the inviting home of the Pas-a-Pas club, one of Chicago's prime favorites among the deaf, where Miss Wickham was finally prevailed upon to render a few of her famous ballads. She graciously sang, and captivated the admiring assemblage, which gave her enthusiastic applause.

After a sumptuous dinner, the happy gathering broke up into individual parties and wended their several ways homeward, full of praise for Miss Wickham and hearty thanks to Miss Dillon and the club for the unusually pleasant time afforded. There was a potent reason for this joyous party breaking up and going home as early as it did. On the morrow (Sunday) invitations were out for a trip to famous Starved Rock, near Ottawa, Ill., 85 miles from Chicago, offered by the Pas-a-Pas Club. Those invited could not afford to miss what they knew would be a long-to-be-remembered outing. The anticipation of tomorrow's continuation of pleasurable sightseeing made us all willing to "hit the hay" a bit earlier than we would have done otherwise.

SUNDAY'S TRIP.

The Pas-a-Pas Club had reserved this as a special day for its members and friends, and personally conducted a trailload of happy humanity to one of America's best known peaks of stone—Starved Rock. How many of my readers know why it is so called? Let me tell you briefly. In 1770 a small band of Illinois Indians, a member of which tribe was accused of having murdered the popular Indian Chief Pontiac, were chased by a large force of Pottawattomi Indians to towering Starved Rock, upon whose summit they made their last heroic, though fatal, stand. The pursuers were defeated in every attempt they made to reach the top, so they closely guarded the bottom of the mountain that none of the Illinois band could escape, and they starved to

death away up 150 feet above the gently flowing Illinois River, rather than surrender. Hence the name Starved Rock.

But, to the dandy club's bully trip. At 8:30 in the morning, as happy a bunch of deaf folks as ever assembled on pleasure bent, boarded the specially chartered interurban electric train, provided by the Entertainment Committee of the club. Through fields of waving grain, tasselling corn; skimming over sun-kissed prairies; scudding along the grassy green and forest-lined brooks and rivers, we dashed, over a hundred strong, laughing, talking, jesting, smiling, and generally enjoying ourselves.

Just at the witching hour of 12 o'clock noon, the special pulled into the depot, and the welcome cry of "Starved Rock" was heralded by the train guards. Of course, the first pressing need was "feed," which we proceeded to do in a "most becoming manner."

Then came the sight-seeing. It was magnificent! To those of us who are used to the country in and around Chicago, level, level as a billiard table, no matter in what direction we look, as far as the eye can reach, to stand in deep, dark and green carpeted French Canyon and gaze in awed admiration at the top of seemingly cloud-piercing Starved Rock is really thrilling. And my deaf friends on this occasion enjoyed the enchanting view to the fullest. They will never forget this trip—many and sincere thanks to the Pas-a-Pas Club.

One of the enjoyable features of the visit was the beautiful singing of Miss Wickham of "Coming Thro' the Rye," and "The Old Folks at Home." She had just commenced on her last solo when the signal was sounded that the special train was ready to start Chicagoward. We were all sorry that she had to stop her splendid entertainment, but we were forced to hurry to get the train.

It is here stated with much pleasure that Miss Wickham has been induced by her myriad of friends and admirers to prolong her visit two weeks more, to the delight of them all. She is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hughes, instructor at the Missouri School for the Deaf, who have shown the young lady a season of pleasure she will long remember. Mr. Hughes stopped off the special car to take a train for St. Louis on a business trip. He returned home Friday evening.

A party of us took a cooling plunge or two in the lake at the 54th Street beach Saturday afternoon. It certainly was refreshing and invigorating.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Gibeay, of Flint, Mich., automobilized down to Chicago and put in a pleasant week visiting his brother James. They bade a merry goodbye to him and many friends and departed for their home last week.

Another four generations of happy folks, Mr. and Mrs. George Scott, their son, his son and his son's son, held a loving feast last week. All are well and happy, and enjoy a wide acquaintance of well-wishing good friends. Mrs. W. Trotter, daughter of the elder Scotts, is now enjoying a month's visit at a Canadian resort.

Mr. S. Howard's birthday was fittingly celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Gibeay. Quite a crowd of friends were present to do him honor, and he accepted the pleasure proffered in his usual gracious manner. The members of the Methodist Church pleasantly surprised him by furnishing the refreshments and presents, which all enjoyed hugely.

Miss Ruth Carlson, of Joliet, Ill., is visiting her sister in Chicago, and will remain for a month. She is having a jolly time, adding to her already long list of friends in Chicago, and is sure to remember the uniform hospitality and good people she met with during her stay.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hiller, late of Cincinnati, O., are now citizens of Chicago. Welcome. Mr. Hiller is a carpenter by trade and is very busy. They are living at 3615 Washenaw Avenue. We wish our new citizens the very best of luck.

DIED.

Mrs. Julia A. S. Averill, of New Britain, Ct., formerly of Branford, Ct., and a relative of William H. Averill, a deaf man, died at her daughter's summer home at Morris Cove, New Haven, on Thursday evening, July 27th, aged 93 years. She was a pupil of both Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet and Laurent Clerc, entering the Hartford School as a pupil for the first time in 1832. Mrs. Averill had been in failing health for a year or more. She was a woman of strong Christian faith. The burial was in Branford, Ct., Saturday, July 29th. Two daughters survive her, Mrs. Bringerth, of New Britain, and Mrs. Loomis, of Jersey City, N. J.

Miss Edith R. Booser has just returned to Mt. Airy, after a month's vacation spent and enjoyed at Bloomsburg, Pa.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

August 5, 1916—Death came to Miss Margaret Rife, Wednesday evening, August 2d, at the County Sanitarium, where she had spent the past two years, from tuberculosis, at the age of seventy-nine years. The funeral services over the remains were given in the E. E. Fisher Undertaking Chapel, on E. Broad Street, Friday morning, and were conducted by Rev. C. W. Charles, assisted by Rev. W. E. Fitch, of Wesley Methodist Episcopal Church. The deaf present were: Principal Patterson, Messrs. McGregor, Schory, Zorn, Greener, and Mrs. Joseph Leib and Mrs. Thomas Goldsmith. Superintendent Jones interpreted the remarks of Rev. Fitch. The remains of the deceased were encased in a fine, side-opened casket. Her features did not portray death, as they gave no evidence of the ravages of the disease, rather she seemed to be in a restful slumber. A large, beautiful floral sheaf, a loving tribute from the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, rested at the head of the casket. There were other like tokens at the foot from relatives and friends. The remains were interred in Union Cemetery, north of the city.

Miss Rife was born February 16th, 1837, in Pike County, Ohio. At the age of eight years, through a serious case of scarlet fever, she lost her hearing. She was admitted to the school here in 1848, and graduated in 1855. After leaving school she became a seamstress and later went to Newburyport, Mass., where she remained fifteen or twenty years with a friend, who wanted her as a companion. She was saving in her earnings, and thus laid by considerable for the rainy day when it came later.

About six years ago she returned to Ohio, and for a time made her home with a brother and his family of this city. About three years ago she showed signs of pulmonary symptoms to such an extent that the physician ordered her to go to the County Sanitarium, where she could receive the proper attention for such a disease, and there she passed the past two years of her life with Christian fortitude, never complaining, knowing that the Good Giver had so willed. During her stay there, deaf friends and relatives visited and endeavored to make her remaining days as pleasant as possible in various ways. In early life she joined the Congregational Church. About a year ago she gave the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, through Rev. C. W. Charles, \$500 to be used as the Board of Managers saw fit, and at Christmas time she remembered the "residents" with a substantial gift each. At her death she had considerable money left, but it is not known now if she left a will. We were informed that her sister-in-law wished she had willed all her money to the Home. She leaves a brother, Rev. J. M. Rife, of this city, and an older sister, residing in Cleveand, O.

Mrs. J. W. Jones and three daughters returned from their Western trip Sunday morning, and were well pleased with the sights they saw. While in Santa Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park called at their hotel and later took them out to their home at Montecito, and later showed them the more interesting places of the valley. Mrs. Jones and daughters fell in love with the home of Mr. and Mrs. Park, and have nothing but praise for Mr. Park as a lemon grower and the success he has made of it.

The Weller Dry Cleaning Establishment, 33-37 So. Main Street, Sharon, Pa., wants a deaf tailor who also understands pressing suits by steam machine. Mr. Reinhardt, who is foreman of the pressing department, has been with the firm three years and in all that time has never been laid off. There is a chance for some deaf presser out of work.

Aldert Horn, of Zanesville, O., is still in the tailoring business. Besides making suits to order, he also does work in dyeing, cleaning, and pressing. He has John Greiner to assist him. Business has been good this year.

W. E. Fryer, Wapakoneta, who, since 1910, has been an inmate of the Toledo Hospital for the Insane, has been transferred to the one at Lima. The deaf people of the latter place and nearby towns can now visit him frequently.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleon L. Miller, of Columbus, O., have been visiting an aunt of the former in Wapakoneta for the past ten days. The other day Mr. Miller and Harley Goetz motored out to the farm of Albert Glasser, where the three enjoyed several hours' chat. Crops were all in fine condition except wheat, which turned out rather poor.

Mrs. Harry Swank and little daughter, of New Bremen, O., and sister, of Kentucky, were visitors in Wapakoneta last week, and called Mr. and Mrs. Harley Goetz and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Koehn.

Monday afternoon, on High Street, we ran across Israel Crossen, of this city, conversing with two recently arrived here from the West, deaf men, George H. Watson, of San Francisco, and Paul Wine, of Minneapolis, Minn. They claimed to bound for New York and from there to Cuba, where they would act as jockeys at the races. They stated they had dead beaten most of their way to this city on freight trains. They were warned of the danger of such a practice and to desist. While conversing with them, a passing lady stepped to the crowd and asked if we were deaf all. Being answered in the affirmative, she said she was too. Her name is Lula Langlois, nee Lula Campbell, and she claimed to have been educated in the Belleville, Canada, School. Her home is Windsor, Canada. She is visiting relatives in Columbus.

Miss Eva Bent, doing domestic work for a family on Franklin Avenue this city, is off for a two weeks' visit with her folks in Hicksville, O.

John Fryfogle has let porter work and chess playing, take care of themselves, while he is taking his two weeks' vacation up at his home folks in Columbiana County.

Warren Shaffer, class of '16, and for a couple of months boys' supervisor, left Tuesday with his father for Chicago, where the latter is to purchase a stock of hardware for his store in Perry County.

Howard Weber, tiring of kneading dough in one of the bakery plants in the city, has transferred his services to the Federal glass factory.

Frank Neal who for some time also has been working in a bakery near the U. S. Barracks, has quit the place, because of low wages, and is in quest of a job higher up the State.

Miss L. May Greener, in company with Mrs. Dickerson Hogue, of Washington, Pa., left Tuesday for a two weeks' sojourn at Muskoka Lake, Ontario, Canada. They are stopping at the Elgin House, Lake Joseph.

Mrs. Samuel G. Attenbacher and little child, of Indianapolis, Ind., reached Columbus, Wednesday, to remain with her parents until after the Ohio Reunion in September.

A. B. G.

Deaf-Mutes of Two States to Meet in August.

More than one hundred deaf-mutes in western Arkansas and eastern Oklahoma will gather in Fort Smith for a three days' convention, August 18, 19, and 20. The meeting will be held for the purpose of perfecting an organization probably to be known as the Arkansas-Oklahoma Interstate Association of the Deaf, which will hold a convention every three years in some large city between Oklahoma City on the west and Russellville on the east. Headquarters for the coming meeting will be at the Goodman Hotel.

The arrangements for the event are in the hands of Professor Michaels and O. H. Blanchard, of Fort Smith, and Harry Shibley, of Van Buren. Professor Michaels was for twenty-two years principal of the Arkansas School for the Deaf, at Little Rock, and now is an evangelist to the deaf in the South, connected with the Baptist church. His home is in the Fort Smith, but at present he is out of the city on evangelistic work. On his return next week, a program for the convention will be arranged.

O. H. Blanchard, who is a draftsman in the employ of Winters and Dove, engineers, of this city, has mailed invitations to 175 deaf-mutes in western Arkansas and eastern Oklahoma, and declares he expects at least 100 of them to attend. There are about 35 deaf-mutes in Fort Smith and Van Buren.

The program of the convention will consist largely of addresses. It is expected that some prominent man in Fort Smith will be invited to address the convention through an interpreter, several of whom will be present. Miss Clyde Carter of Sulphur Springs, Ark., who is a teacher in the Arkansas School for the Deaf; Mrs. Harry Shibley of Van Buren, former teacher in the Alabama School for the Deaf; Mrs. Bessie Michaels Riggs, and Mrs. Sammie Michaels McLenden, of Fort Smith, all understand the sign language, though none of them are deaf.

The last convention of the deaf held in Fort Smith was in 1901, when the Southern Hotel was headquarters. The association to be organized will have no connection with the Arkansas Association of the Deaf which includes the deaf all over the State.—Fort Smith Southwest American.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House 533 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.
Mr. Thomas Marsden, Lay-Reader.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES:
Evening Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon last Sunday in each month, 11 A.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION.

THE THIRTIETH BIENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION, AT PORTLAND, ME., SEPTEMBER 4TH AND 5TH, 1916.

The meetings will be held in the hall of the Maine School for the Deaf. The Convention will be called to order at 10 A.M., Monday, September 4th.

The order of exercises will be the same as at previous Conventions.

It is expected that the address of welcome will be made by Mayor Wilford G. Chapman. But in case he is unable to be present, he will appoint some member of the City Government.

Rev. J. H. Keiser, of New York City, will deliver the oration.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, AT 2 O'CLOCK.

Reading of paper by Mr. Walter Durian of Hartford, Ct., and another whose name will be announced later.

MONDAY EVENING.

Entertainment by State Managers.

Tuesday forenoon, at 9:30. The 100th anniversary of the founding of the American School for the Deaf, at Hartford, Ct., and the question of uniting the New England Gallaudet Association of the Deaf and the Hartford School Alumni Association, as suggested by Prof. John E. Crane, will be the subjects. It behooves every deaf person throughout New England to be in Portland, Maine, to help discuss these questions.

Come one!!! Come all!!!

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AT 2 O'CLOCK.

Election of officers for next two years. Adjournment.

An outing on Wednesday, the 26th, will be announced at the session.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

Preble House (Headquarters). Room and meals, American plan, \$2.50 each per day (two persons in room). \$3.00 each per day (two persons in room with bath).

Hotel Brunswick. \$2.00 each per day (two persons in room, with meals). \$2.00 each per day (one person in room, with meals).

Talman House. Rooms only. 50 cents per night, two in a room. 75 cents per night, one in a room.

New Chase House, rooms only \$1.00 up. Restaurant connected.

Young Women's Christian Association, 120 Free Street. Ladies only. Fifty cents each per night (two ladies in one room). Seventy-five cents each per night (one lady in one room). Meals may be had at the Y. W. C. A. dining room—a la carte!

Deposit covering room rent for one night required.

It is advisable that all intending to come for the Convention should reserve rooms in advance.

The Maine Mission of the Deaf will hold its annual convention, the Saturday and Sunday preceding the N. E. G. A. Sunday services will be announced at the Saturday session.

It is hoped that large crowds will turn out for both convention.

Circulars may be obtained from the State managers as follows: J. F. Flynn, 145 Pine St., Bangor, Me.; Mrs. F. M. Varney, 10 Winter St., Farmington, N. H.; Mr. H. Babbitt, 25 Hemenway St., Boston, Mass.; Miss Nellie Green, 64 Hillwood St., Cranston, R. I.; Miss May Dougherty, Putnam Heights, Putnam Ct.; Mr. Albert Heyer, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; or from the Secretary, FANNIE P. KIMBALL, 20 Gilman Street, Portland, Me.

To Keep Young.

Keep in the sunlight. Nothing beautiful or sweet grows and ripens in the darkness.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression; it is the greatest enemy of the human race.

Avoid excesses of all kinds, they are injurious. The life must be a temperate, regular life.

Don't allow yourself to think on your birthday that you are a year older and so much nearer the end.

Never look on the dark side, take a sunny view of everything. A sunny thought drives away the shadows.

Cultivate the spirit of contentment; all discontent and dissatisfaction bring age furrows prematurely to the face.

Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to over-eating, to eating the wrong things and to irregular eating.

Form a habit of throwing off before going to bed at night all the cares and anxieties of the day—everything which can possibly cause mental wear and tear or deprive you of rest.—Woman's Life.

PENNSYLVANIA.

THIRTIETH CONVENTION AND THIRTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF.

MT. AIRY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
AUGUST 24-25-26, 1916.

The Meetings will be held in the Chapel of Wissinoming Hall, Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, beginning Thursday morning, August 24th, at half past nine o'clock.

The Daily Program will be as follows:

Thursday, August 24—Morning Session, at 9:30 A.M.

1. Introductory Address by Mr. James S. Reider, President of the Society.
2. Invocation by Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia.
3. Addresses of Welcome:
A. R. Montgomery, Esq., Vice-President of the Board of Directors of the Institution.
Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Superintendent of the Institution.
Mr. Harry E. Stevens, Secretary of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D.
4. Responses by Mr. James S. Reider, President of the Society.
Mr. S. S. Haas, of Shamokin, for the visiting Local Branches, P. S. A. D.
5. Reading of minutes of last meeting of the Society.
6. Annual report of the Board of Managers, P. S. A. D.
7. Appointment of Committees on Enrollment and Business.
8. New Business, if any.
9. Announcements.
10. Addresses by members and others.
11. Adjournment.

Thursday morning.

The Committee has plans in view, but cannot give them at present.

Thursday Evening—Public Meeting at Wissinoming Hall at 8 o'clock. (Thirty-fifth Anniversary Celebration P. S. A. D.) All welcome.

1. Introductory remarks by the President of the Society.
2. Invocation by Rev. F. C. Smielau, Missionary to the deaf of Central and Western Pennsylvania.
3. Appointment of Committee on Resolutions.
4. An Oration by Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md.
5. Annual Address by Mr. James S. Reider, President of the Society.
6. Annual report of the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm at Doylestown.
7. Addresses by members and others.
8. A collection towards the Special Fund to commemorate the thirty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Society. (This fund is to be applied to the Maintenance, Endowment, or Building Fund of the Doylestown Home.)
9. All contribution booklets with the amount of money received thereon, may be handed to the Society's Treasurer, John A. Roach.
10. Announcements.
11. Adjournment.

Friday, August 25—Morning Session, at 9 o'clock.

1. Invocation by Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md.
2. Reports of Committees.
3. Unfinished Business.
4. Appointment of Committee on Nominations.
5. Addresses by Delegates from Local Branches, P. S. A. D.
6. New Business.
7. Papers, if any and Discussions. (All papers to be referred to the Committee on Business for approval.)
8. Addresses by members and others.
9. Announcements.
10. Adjournment.

Friday Afternoon and Evening.

A delightful trolley trip to Doylestown and visit to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. The cost of the round trip is 50 cts. (If Special Cars should be chartered, the rate may be a little higher.) Further particulars will be made at the Convention.

Saturday, August 26—Morning Session, at 9 o'clock.

1. Invocation by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter.
2. Unfinished Business.
3. Reports of Committees.
4. Election of four Managers in place of J. S. Reider, C. O. Dantzer, Charles Partington and F. C. Smielau.
5. Recess of fifteen minutes (To enable the Board of Managers to elect new officers for the ensuing year.)
6. New Business.
7. Addresses by members and others.
8. Announcements.
9. Closing address by the President of the Society.
10. Adjournment sine die.

Saturday Afternoon.

Interest will center in the sports and contests on the grounds of the Institution. A game of base ball will very likely be arranged between Philadelphia and visiting members of the P. S. A. D. Prizes will likely be awarded. Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

Saturday Evening.

A reception with dance and refreshments at Wissinoming Hall, from 8 P.M. to midnight. Refreshments will be served. Tickets, 50 cents.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

Only members of the P. S. A. D. (and their wives or husbands as the case may be) will be entertained at the Institution at the rate of \$1 per day—lodgings and three meals. Breakfast and supper, 25 cents each; Lodging, 25 cents; single dinner, 35 cents.

No laundering.
The Institution will not be responsible for the delivery of baggage. The delivery of all trunks must be attended to by their owners. Members may arrive at the Institution and have their supper and lodging on Wednesday evening, August 23d.

Members who reside outside of Philadelphia may remain at the Institution until Sunday, August 27th, but they must leave after breakfast.

Non-members of the P. S. A. D. must make arrangements to stop at

hotels in Mt. Airy, Chestnut Hill, or in the city.

It is earnestly hoped that every person who attends the Convention will make it a point to become a member of the P. S. A. D.

All who expect to attend the Convention, will please notify the Secretary, R. Middleton Ziegler, 205 W. Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, as soon as possible.

For further information, write to the Chairman.

R. MIDDLETON ZIEGLER,
Chairman,

F. A. LEITNER,
S. S. HAAS,
Committee on Arrangements.

WANTED.

CLERK WANTED—New York City, month of August only. Young woman whose parents are deaf preferred. Write "Clerk, Care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, cor. West 163d Street, New York City.

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Let me show you how
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NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BOSTON

becomes a Practical asset to you and
yours in later years. You do not
have to "die to win."

I have helped many of the deaf to
insure in this old Company at low
cost. No charges for medical examination.

THINK IT OVER! and ACT before
TOO LATE!

Complete information and list of
deaf-mute policy holders on request.

MARCUS L. KENNER

200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York

Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every
Sunday, in New York City, at 3
P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d
Street, between Times Square and
Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday at
7:30 P.M., in the Parish House of
St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street
and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle
Avenue and Broadway Station.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and
Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,
Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School
Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Weekday social and literary meetings on
first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.

Other services and meetings by special ap-
pointment.

The deaf cordially invited.

Minister's address: 2806 Virginia Avenue.

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THE ONLY DEAF-MUTE UNDERTAKER

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THREE DAYS' OUTING

under the auspices of

Albany Division, No. 51 N. F. S. D.

—AT—

SACANDAGA, N. Y.

(THE KEY TO THE ADIRONDACKS)

Saturday, Sunday and Monday
September 2d to 4th, 1916

Sacandaga, N. Y., offers many advantages to enjoy after your arrival on Saturday and Sunday—trout, pickerel, bass and other fishing; Amusement Park, hill-climbing, fine swimming with toboggan and all kinds of recreation.

An out-of-door service for the deaf is to be held around the pine trees on Sunday afternoon, at 3:30, for those who wish to attend.

On Monday, the Field Day of Albany Division, No. 51, is to be held on private and ideal grounds, where many games are to be participated in. Prizes will be given to the winners. The admission to the grounds will be 25 cents.

Lodging—A comfortable cottage is to be rented by us as to accommodate those who wish to stay at the park three days. The rates will be \$1.50 per day for one person, including meals. Write the Chairman for reservation now. No reservation unless paid in advance.

Directions to the Park—All stations and boat agents will cheerfully furnish you with the directions, so it will not be necessary for us to give Time Table, etc., but we will prepare a Time Table in our Program Booklet for the departure, so you can arrange your plans there.

Above all, we assure our crowd the best and most enjoyable time. So don't fail to come.

EDWARD KLIER, Chairman,
209 Vedder Avenue,
Schenectady, N. Y.

COMMITTEE:

RICHARD GEITH JOHN F. KOEPPER JOHN F. LYMAN
JOHN JOHANNAS FRANK VAN DANBURGH

GRAND (afternoon and evening) ANNUAL

Picnic and Games

HELD BY THE

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

AT

ULMER PARK

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, September 2, 1916

Ticket 25 cents

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

Baseball game between Brooklyn and Newark Divisions.
Three mile run open to all deaf-mutes.
Half a mile walk open to all deaf-mutes.
One hundred yard run open to Frats only.
100 yards dash open to deaf-mutes.
Fifty yard run (ladies). Free entries.
Handsome and useful prizes to first and second winners.

F. W. Meinken, Chairman
625 West 188th Street
J. Kelber, Treas. L. Blumenthal, Sec.
L. Baker H. Hanneman R. McVea
J. Constantine J. Buckley J. Alexander.

DIRECTIONS—Take the West End Line (Subway) at the Municipal Building, and transfer at 29th Street for Ulmer Park.

English Taught by Mail.

Language is Power and Influence
Master it and become more efficient. It increases your opportunities and income, and gives you prestige, precedence and respectful hearing. Neglect it and you are imposed on, snubbed and ignored.
Therefore, enlarge your stock of words and phrases. They are the drawing instruments of thought, and the colors that give life to the moving pictures of the imagination.
Use the right word or phrase in the right place.
Learn how to write tactful, forceful letters.
Elicit admiration by your engaging conversation, and enter good society.
YOU CAN DO IT, OR WE WILL SHOW YOU HOW.

Meaning of words and phrases explained and illustrated. Incorrect and twisted language expressions corrected, straightened out and GRAMMAR MADE EASY.
Do people often smile when you write or spell? Do you get tangled up in reading and writing? Do you see words and phrases that you see a thousand times in print puzzle you, the word "expression," for instance?
Would you rather go ten miles to see a business man to secure a job, and then only to meet his office boy, than write him a two-page letter?

What do you know about colloquialisms? Are you satisfied to sport a diamond pin, a gold chain, and wear the latest styles of good clothes and yet betray your ignorance, or need of better education, by displaying your thoughts and feelings in poor, shabby language?

Or, are you ambitious to shine as a social leader, a correspondent, or as a user of idiomatic English, which is the badge of education, refinement and intellectuality? Then send self addressed and stamped envelope, and communicate with

JEROME T. ELWELL,
Experienced Teacher of the Deaf,
618 N. 18th Street,
Philadelphia.

Picnic, Games and Prize Bowling

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

—AT—

White House Park

Rockaway Ave. and 95th St.,
CANARSIE, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon and
Evening, August 12, 1916

Admission, 25 Cents

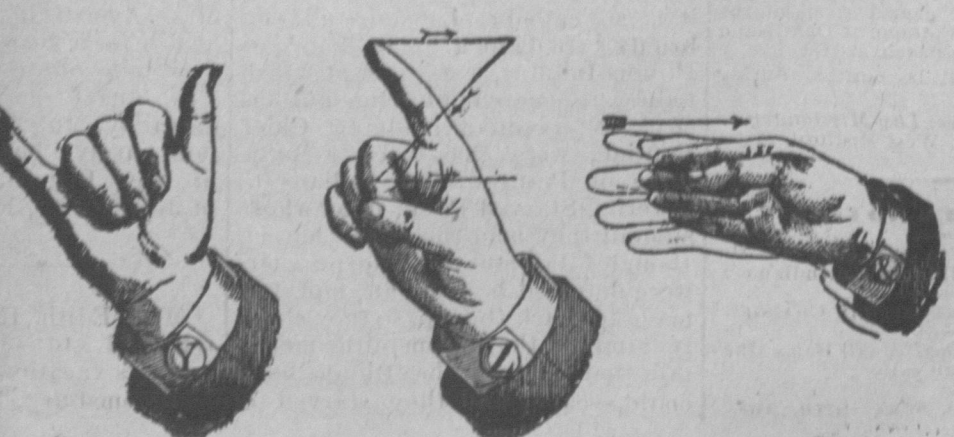
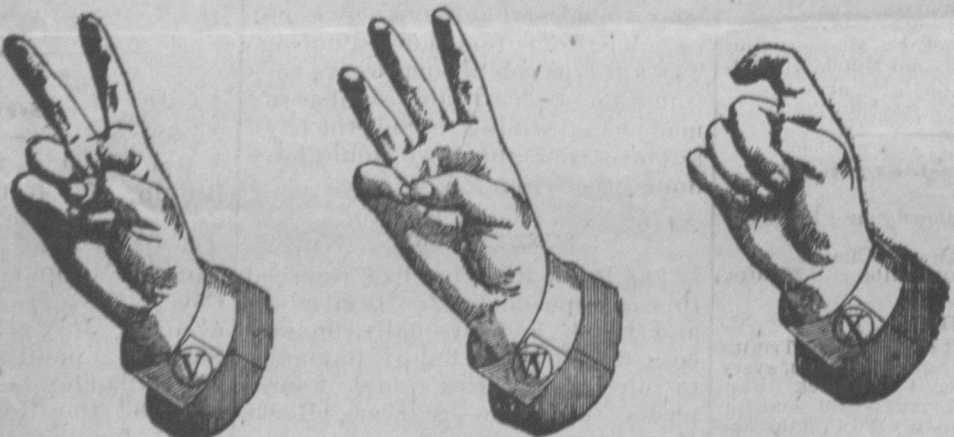
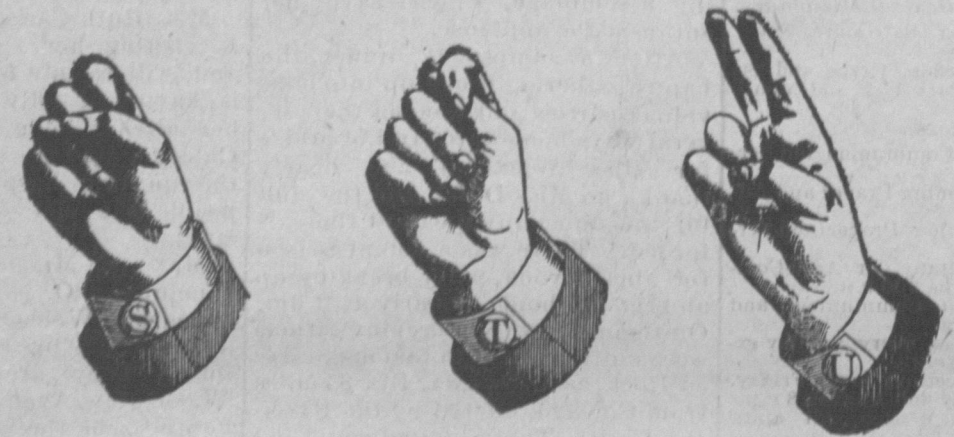
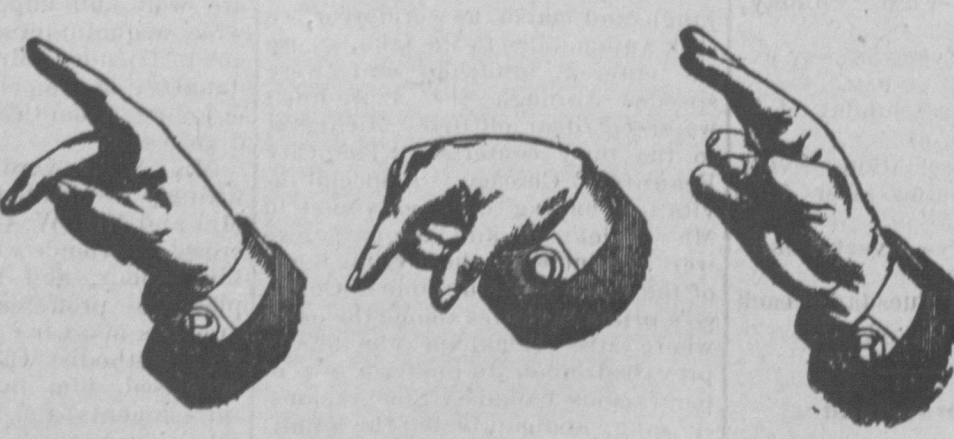
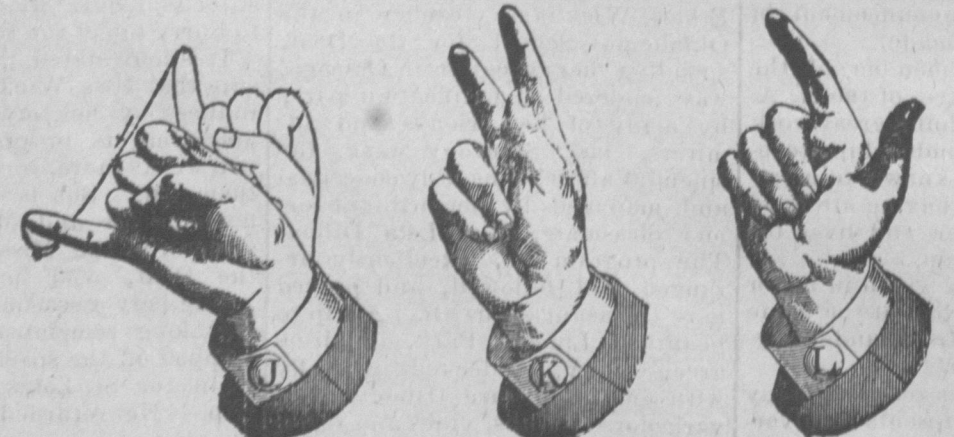
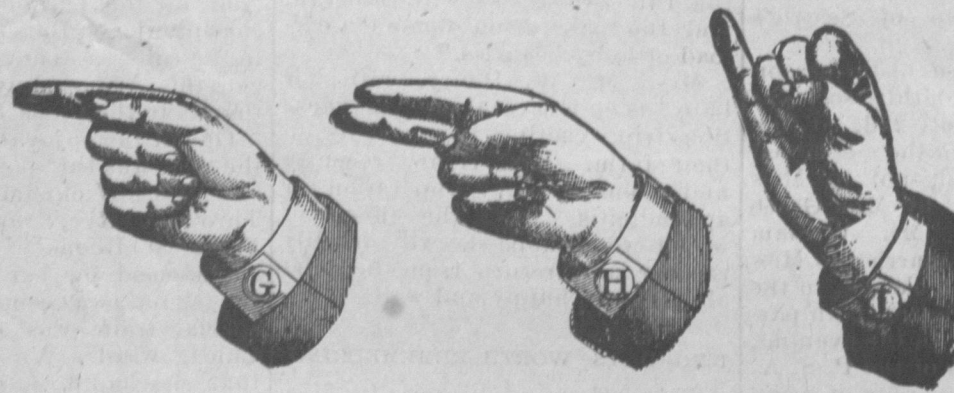
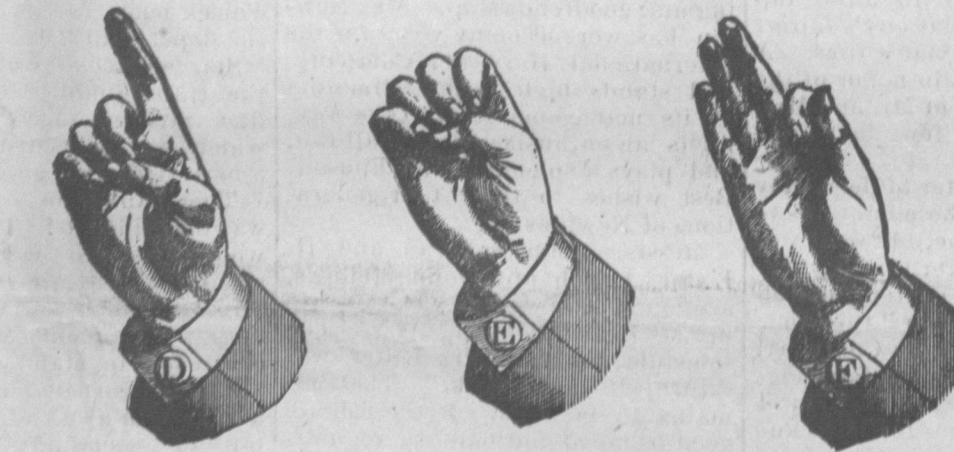
If weather is unfavorable, arrangements are made for a large hall.

Arrangement Committee

A. C. Berg, Chairman
Miss R. Schmitt Mrs. Konzelman
Mrs. Fischer Mr. Borgstrand
Mr. Breden Mr. Downs

Directions—Take Broadway "L" via Canarsie from Chambers St., under Municipal Building; or take Hamburg Avenue Trolley car from Williamsburg Bridge.

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Saturday, Evening

Jan. 6, 1917

Particulars later

BONDS for INVESTMENT

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

18 WEST 107TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

Moving Picture Films

OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION
OF THE DEAF.

The following films are ready for exhibition purposes:—

The Lorna Doone Country of Devonshire, England. By Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. It is 1075 feet long and was made in Washington, D. C., in 1910.

Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, showing panoramas of Gallaudet College; Presentation Day, and Class Day. Length 460 feet and was made in May, 1911.

Extracts from addresses by Mr. R. P. MacGregor, including: "The Irishman and the Flea" and "The Queen and the Cake." Length 200 feet and was made in Chicago, December, 1912.

Emperor Dom Pedro's visit to Gallaudet College. By Dr. Edward Allen Fay. Length 1,000 feet. Made in Washington, D. C., in June, 1913.

The Universal Brotherhood of Man and Fatherhood of God. A lay-sermon by Mr. R. P. MacGregor. Made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913. Length 1,000 feet.

Memories of Old Hartford. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss. Length about 1,100 feet and made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913.

The Escape of Abbe Sicard. By Dr. James L. Smith. Length 415 feet. Made in Chicago, in July, 1913.

The Preservation of the Sign Language. By George William Veditz. This was taken at the Cleveland Convention of the N. A. D., in August, 1913, and is about 1,000 feet long.

A Memorial Address at the tomb of Garfield. By Mr. Willis Hubbard. This film shows a good view of the tomb with several hundred delegates to the Cleveland Convention in the foreground. Length about 800 feet. Made in August, 1912.

The Death of Minnehaha. By Mrs. Mary Williamson. Introduction by Mr. Jay C. Howard. Length 1,050 feet. This film was made during the Cleveland Convention. The photographing was done on the estate of Mr. John D. Rockefeller by special permission of Mr. Rockefeller.

A Plea for a Statue of De l'Espee in America. By Rev. Mr. Cloud and Father McCarthy. This film was also made in Cleveland during the N. A. D. convention, 400 feet long.

Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, at Staunton, Va., July, 1914. This film shows a group picture of the delegates, also thirty-three superintendents of State schools for the Deaf, taken in small groups. It is about 400 feet long and very interesting.

Signs and Signs. By Dr. J. S. Long. Length 400 feet. This film was made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1914.

The Lord's Prayer. By Rev. Mr. Flick. Length about 60 feet. Made in Chicago.

Other films are being planned. Suggestions concerning whom to select as lecturers, and any suggestions pertaining to the management of the films, will be gladly received.

I shall be pleased to correspond with and give what help I can to persons desiring to use the films. Our films have been shown in different sections of the country and always with pleasure and profit to those who have seen them.

In order to pay running expenses and keep the films in repair, a charge for the use of the films is made. The terms are \$5.00 for use of 4000 feet of film for one exhibition and express charges both ways.

Send communications to

ROVJ. STEWART,

1008 Park Road, N. W.,

Washington, D. C.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D. meets at Imperial Hall, 300 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., second Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, THOMAS J. CONROY, Secretary, 846 Degraw Street, Brooklyn; or JOHN D. SHEA, State (Eastern New York) Organizer, 78 W. 90th St., New York.